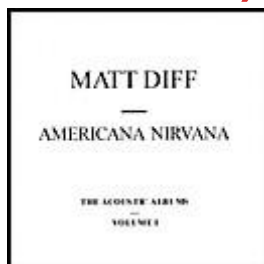


Mp3 Matt Diff - Americana Nirvana (the Acoustic Albums: Volume I)



[DOWNLOAD HERE](#)

Americana Nirvana paints a haunting yet illuminating picture of Twenty-First-Century America. The sparse instrumentation combined with politically charged lyrics creates a listening experience that is often compared with Bob Dylan or Bruce Springsteen. 10 MP3 Songs FOLK: Modern Folk, FOLK: Political

Details: A MESSAGE FROM MATT DIFF So I thought about putting up some reviews/quotes/recommendations/etc on the album, but I decided against it (Im not a big-fan-of-reviews).

Americana Nirvana is about The-Modern-Day-American-Dream. Its a bit of madnessIts a bit of chaotic-beautylisten/read/enjoy... The following should help These are the liner notes(Im a poetits my poetry). AMERICANA NIRVANA There is a beauty embedded in our being. It is a beauty no flaw can erase, Despite the lies Despite the violence Despite the rage against ourselves We are beautiful still.

PART ONE: Where have you gone America? To sleep To dream To die. We have been searching. We have been calling your name. We have searched your endless empty highways America. We have walked your three thousand miles of horizon. We have seen the crimson yellow/ neon pink sunrise of your mornings, And the blood red sunset of your nights. You were not there America. We have peered through the fences America. We have rummaged through cities of garbage and ash. We have studied Town Squares, City Halls, and Five and Dime Stores. We have been to The Church on Sunday morning (and on all days holy). We have raped the pulpit, the pews, the Holy Book itself. You were not there America. We have screamed for you America. We have stood outside of Congress cutting our arms and our faces and calling your name. We have climbed to the highest ledge of the tallest building and cursed you America swearing we would jump/jump/jump! if you would not answer. We have whispered in our darkest hour. You did not answer. Where have you gone America? What have we done? Have you grown weary

America? Have we asked too much? Is it the war America? Do thoughts of bombs and bodies haunt your mind and keep you so silent? Have we abused you America Have we stripped you clean? Have we run you naked through the field? Have we broke you America? Are you ashamed America? Have we caused you pain? Is it us America? For we (being a part of you) define you . You are not the girl you once were. You are no longer the island/nation our school books speak of. You are no longer just You are no longer righteous You are no longer pure and holy! Are we to blame? Is the blood on our hands? America why are you crying? America why are your streets filled with tears? Americaare you hurt? Americaare you tired? Get some rest America. You will feel better in the morning. PART TWO: We are just. We are righteous. We are pure. We are holy. We are a vision unrealized. We are the conquest of a continent. The war waged on fellow man The calling from a God to a People (From a People to a God). We are The City On The Hill where all are flesh and blood. As all who came before As all who come after As all who are now. We are gods of the mind. Gods of the mind. Gods of the mind. We are the madness of our generations We are one generation of ancient war heroes/ pre- depression wheelchairs. Begging for morphine. Waving the flag. Planning our funeral Recalling first flights across the Atlantic. Charles Lindbergh, FDR, Doris Day, etc We are one generation of druggie-dreamers/ acid-high-school -seniors. Dying not to get old. Filling prescriptions. Continuously talking about good old days when: We were all so young, We were all so high, We never got AIDS, TV was better, Music was better, Women were better, We all wore pajamas and sang imaginary peace. Recalling first moon walks. Neil Armstrong, JFK, Mickey Mouse etc We are one generation of neglected post-boom children. Coming to terms with divorce. Escaping the constant babbling of parents. Creating new drugs/ dealing with chaos. Recalling nothing but our history books. The Berlin Wall, Ronald Reagan, Punky Bruster etc We are one generation of virtual computer brains. Talking with Mars. Discovering China. Locked in a cage. Certain that: Life is best lived edited and commercial free. The world is shrinking. Television causes cancer but I dont care. There are no races/ religions/ sexual preferences. We are at the mercy of all preceding generations. Recalling runaway planes. Bill Gates, Bush/ Clinton/ Bush, Britney Spears and her teenage breasts etc We are searching in the dark. Our television eyes aglow. Our radio ears buzz with the frequency of a half billion voices. (Digital dialogue seeking something more pure/ more honest/ more real than what we were given.) We are giants. We are smothered in concrete/ choking on smog/ eating the ashes of our cities. Lumbering towards greatness/ destruction/ denial or all at once. We are the silence of an atom bomb. We

are the sound of a newborn at his mothers breast Watching the milk spill to the floor Watching our neighbors starve. We are a white man with a black dog Believing he is the one: With God on his side, With the world in his hand, With his finger on the trigger, With the bullet to kill the killer. We are afraid. We are locking our doors and our windows. We are losing soul. We are desperate to believe in something/ anything greater than ourselves. We are joining the choir. We are singing on deathbeds. We are harvesting the galaxy. We are harnessing the power of the universe. We are drilling for oil/ gold/ sex/ money. We are building bigger/ faster/ stronger. We are fighting endless wars. We are killing ourselves. We are killing each other. We are trading in truth. We are looking with mirrors. We are blind to what we see. We are the ones who know best. We are not to be questioned. We are not greedy. We are not shallow. We are just. We are righteous. We are pure. We are holy. We are living for ourselves. We are living for America. PART THREE: The year 2046 Global Peace!. It is only us now. There are no others. The cynics/ thieves/ power-hungry and warmongers have been laid to rest. We are in a state of bliss. America is now 78 states strong and growing. Canada has submitted to our demands! Africa (the last great frontier) has been colonized and is now one with The Motherland! Her citizens rejoice; Democracy! Interstates! Healthcare! Elected Officials! We have extended the patch of blue in our flag to accommodate the growing number of stars (the stripes remain thirteen). North Korea/ democratic! China/ India/ Iraq/ Iran democratic and peaceful! The Middle-East has not seen war in decades. They have banned their bullets and buried their guns. They wish to become a part of America They are voting next week. We will divide them into states and districts We will send them a plaque, a certificate and a voting machine We will ask them to provide the following: An interpreter,two Senators and a proportional number of Representatives. We will send them medicine. We will build them a University and teach them the ways of America. They will be grateful. We plan to extend the loving arms of America to all corners of our globe and beyond. Soon all landAmerican Land All air American Air All men American Men. It is truly beautiful! We are weeping with joy! There are no longer wars War is archaic, it is only discussed in past tense. Our once great war heroes are now thought criminal: Washington/ Grant/ Lee/ Macarthur/ Eisenhower/ Etc all stripped of uniform. We have moved the warheads to the basement. We have locked the door We have hidden the key. We have outlawed oil. We have reversed global warming. We have become one with Mother Earth. We have cars that run on water. We have fuel that grows on farms. We have solar powered roofs on our homes/ cars/ office buildings and airplanes. We have cured cancer/ AIDS/ every conceivable

dieses. We have lost weight. We have built cities on the moon. We are sending men to Mars on a daily basis. We are building schools/ libraries and hospitals around the world. We are teaching all children the Pledge of Allegiance. We are teaching the dumb. We are healing the ill. We are saving the soul. We are just. We are righteous. We are pure. We are holy. Forever And Ever Amen. Thanks for reading. If you like the two minute clips CD Baby gives you , then go to mattdiff.com(you can stream the whole album) Stay tuned for Lost In New York (The Acoustic Albums: Volume II)youll love it

[DOWNLOAD HERE](#)

Similar manuals:

[Invention Of 'Folk Music' And 'Art Music'](#)

[Folk Music: The Basics - Ronald Cohen](#)

[Exploring American Folk Music: Ethnic, Grassroots, And Regional Traditions In The United States - Kip Lornell](#)

[MP3 Bambir - Quake: Avant Garde Armenian Folk Music](#)

[MP3 J - Little Folk Music](#)

[MP3 Crossing The Borders: Celtic Folk Music - FOLK: Traditional Folk](#)

[MP3 Countrybandists - Russian Bluegrass & Folk Music](#)

[MP3 Dom - Remember Me - New, Original Folk Music For The American Soldier](#)

[MP3 Carpathian Folk Quartet - World Music-Folk Music-Gypsy Music](#)

[MP3 Samovar Russian Folk Music Ensemble - Some More Of Our Best](#)

[MP3 Robert Marr - Live At Flint Folk Music Society](#)

[MP3 German Folk Music / Polka Express - Heimatklänge Vol. 1](#)

[MP3 East European Folklife Center - Balkanalia: Urban And Rural Folk Music From The Balkans](#)

[MP3 Anne Milligan - Thoughts Of Home: Traditional American Folk Music](#)

[MP3 The Missing Parts - Folk Music From An Undiscovered Country](#)

[MP3 Jude Roberts - Jude Roberts Studio Performance To Support The Borderline Folk Music Club](#)

[MP3 Singing Tree - Singing Tree: Folk Music With A Classical Twist](#)

[MP3 Don Ohman - Const. Folk Music Song One](#)

[Revival: A Folk Music Novel - Scott Alarik](#)

[MP3 Bigg Hamp - Grown Folk Music](#)

[MP3 Helena Greathouse & Mark L. Greathouse - Czech And Slovak Folk Music](#)

[MP3 Anna Rie - Electro Folk Music](#)

[MP3 Bob La Beau - Fun With Folk Music](#)

[MP3 Tchiya Amet - Celestial Folk Music](#)

[MP3 In Color - In Color \(the Lamp Album\)](#)